Roxbury, ~~Oct.~~ Nov. 10, 1872.

My dear Wendell:

When I was last in England, with Fanny and Frank, among the many friends to whom we were indebted for many kind personal attentions was Thomas H. Barker, Esq., of Manchester, Secretary of the National Temperance Alliance, and one of the most indefatigable laborers who ever entered into the field of philanthropy and reform. The bearer of this, Mr. Robert A. Barker, is his youngest son, who has come to this country with the intention of remaining here, and who proposes to make New York the place of his residence, under the auspices of one of his father's warm friends. He has just reached his majority.

Being "a stranger in a strange land," it will be gratifying to him to make your acquaintance; and I am sure it will be no less gratifying to you to show him any civilities in your power. As he is young and diffident, you can give him such advice and information about New York as he may need, and describe to him how he can see what will most interest him about the city.

Before this is put into your hands, you will have seen all the particulars of the terrible calamity by fire which has laid the handsomest and most costly portion of Boston in ashes. It is the repetition, to a considerable extent, of the Chicago conflagration, without its attendant horrors.

Your loving father,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Wendell P. Garrison.

Hs.A.11 v.8, p.22A